Bobby Valentino, Gangsta Love

[Verse 1]

When she come and pick me up we just be cruisin' (cruisin') Riding down the beat streets with the music up loud System in the back... in the lap oh yes she get down like that But from her head down to her toes she's a lady (lady) Always got my back she neva shady (shady) She steady on hte grd but I'm always on her mind And she's on mine

[Chorus]

She got that gangsta love I can't get enough when she pick me up She be swervin, rollin' A clean old school, on 22's White that's wit the drop top you know how she do She got that gangsta love I can't get enough When we hit the club She be spendin' dubs, sho nuf Just like one of my homies She's my one and only Ghetto gangsta booty you know how she do me

[Verse 2]

When we hit the club u know we poppin' bottles (bottles) Standin' next to me lookin like a model (model) Weave done,check Air force ones lookin fresh And all the fellas are checkin' her out Some of ya'll fellas stop actin' like you relate (relate) Cause I been lookin' for a girl like that for so long She don't be buggin' me Got her own money That's the type of that u need

[Chorus 2x]

[Hook]

Now let me take this just to tell I'm feelin' everything about Coke bottle body Love to get naughty That's why ya my shorty

[Chorus] [Beat plays until fade]